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Chapter 1 by LuxCh3rry

The Horror queen raised her hands above her head, Which was plastered with a look of pure malice.

She laughed evilly- a sound that promised Death and Violence.

I shook myself, The Horror Queen's power came from fear so being scared would only help her.

She Brought her arms down before i could do anything but Squeak in fright.

A giant syphere of black light flew from her hands into my Chest, I was propelled backwards into The Horror Queens obsidian Palace walls.

I gasped at the pain in my side before brushing a stray strand of my purple hair away determinedly.

The Horror queen- or Vi - owned an obsidian palace hidden deep underground - Hence the obvious lack of windows.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



I scrambled to get my footing when I heard her cackle and mock me in my weakness.

"Look at you! To think I once allowed you to scrub these floors. And then you return as a man to what? rescue your friend? Steal from me? Even kill me?" She laughed cruelly. "What could you, a half-cripple, hope to accomplish? Perhaps I will take the other half of your body and leave you to die in a twisted form. Or... I may only take your tongue from you as a distribution."

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I used my blade to prop myself up and hobble to a half-standing position. My plan to enter secretly through the very water tunnel I had once fled through had proved a failure. I had no plan to fail back on now. I steadied myself, now suddenly realizing that life might end here and now.

Suddenly, I saw something dart out from a black pillar and I thought I recognized a face I had not seen for many years.

It was. It was Gwendolyn, and she held a flaming torch,

The Horror Queen had not seen her yet; her eyes were fixed on me.

Chapter 3 by Ian



I found my voice at last. "Well look at you sweet-knees - still with all the black and the fru-fru floppy sleeves, I see. Well aren't you just soooo 1980s, girlfriend. And those shoooooes...."

She'd spent more than 76 years as editor a top fashion magazine before moving to a more formally evil position. Oh yes, I knew how to hurt the Horror Queen.

Even for a witch as powerful as she, summoning a decent sized sphere of black light takes a bit of concentration and right now she was up for some serious summoning. She drew back her shoulders, breathed in, raised both arms and threw her head.

I had just under a second to live.

Chapter 4 by LuxCh3rry



And i was going to use it wisely

Chapter 5 by intellikat



So I phoned a friend.

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